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NOTICES.

☞ All debts due in Pennsylvania for the Colonization Herald and African Repository, will be remitted to Mr. PINNEY, at Philadelphia; all others to S. WILKESON, Colonization Rooms, Washington.—Also, all communications in relation to the Repository,—the subscribers to which are earnestly requested to remit their subscriptions.

☞ No letters to the Repository, will be taken out of the office, unless *post paid*.

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WE are happy in being able to present to our readers the following communication, from the pen of Captain CHARLES H. BELL, of the U. S. Brig Dolphin. As will be seen from its conclusion, it was written to a personal friend, and not intended for publication. But, after much persuasion, the author has kindly consented to let it appear in print. It is an able article, and possesses a thrilling interest from beginning to end. No person can begin to read it and fail to finish it. But we will not longer detain the reader from the rich repast :

U. S. BRIG DOLPHIN,
MONROVIA, LIBERIA, APRIL 3, 1840. }

DEAR SIR,—I avail myself of the opportunity of the return of the Saluda to the United States, to send you the following extracts from my private journal, giving some account of the present state of the Colony of Liberia, and such other remarks as I suppose may be interesting, respecting this neglected and abused part of the world.

I adopt this mode of writing to you, as I am much engaged with my professional duties, and find it easier to copy what I have already written, than to draw up a connected account.

The territory of Liberia, over which the Colonization Society has jurisdiction, extends from about six miles north of the St. Paul's river, to Tabaconee, a few miles south of the river St. John. There is also a small detached settlement called Greenville, at Sinou, about half way between this and Cape Palmas :—this is also under the jurisdiction of the Society. The colony established at Cape Palmas, belongs exclusively to the Maryland Colonization Society, over which the former Society has no control.

I am thus particular in defining the limits of the Colony, as it has been stated by some injudicious friends of the Society, that it extends from Cape Mount to Cape Palmas ; between which there is one of the most famous

slave stations on the coast; and the enemies of the Society, after hearing these statements have said, that the slave trade was permitted within the jurisdiction of the Colony—when such is not the fact.

Immediately along the coast the land is low, but not swampy, except near the mouths of some of the rivers. Cape Mesurado is an exception to the general features of the country. It is a bold promontory, running a mile into the ocean, at an elevation of three hundred feet, making a fine bay at the north of it.

Liberia has a population of about three thousand. Many are engaged in mercantile pursuits, and have accumulated a handsome property; but as this business was overdone, they are now turning their attention more to agriculture; coffee of the finest kind grows wild in the neighboring forests, and attempts have been made to transplant it, but with doubtful success: they are now sowing large quantities of seed in nurseries for their plantations. Sugar cane also grows luxuriantly, and is now beginning to be cultivated with some success. In time these two productions will become the staple of the Colony. Vegetables they raise in abundance; but something is wanted for exportation besides camwood, palm oil and ivory, which they now obtain from the natives. Coffee, sugar and rice (which is also cultivated to some extent) will be important productions to exchange for such articles as they must import. Hemp of the best description is also found in the Colony.

The town of Monrovia is beautifully situated on the peninsula which joins the cape to the main land—it stands high, and has a fine prospect of the sea to the south, and Mesurado bay on the north. The lower part of the town is on the banks of the river Mesurado, where the store houses are built near the landing. The town is extended over a space of forty acres, (each lot being a quarter of an acre) with wide streets crossing each other at right angles. Many of the houses have orange trees planted in front of them, which not only supplies them with fine fruit, but are ornamental as shade trees.

Eight or ten small vessels of about sixty tons, trade from this place along the coast—they were *built* here by the emigrants; and when it is considered that they were constructed principally by house carpenters, (and no carpenters at all,) it is wonderful what men can do, when thrown entirely on their own resources.

On the 26th February, I accompanied Gov. BUCHANAN in a trip up the Stockton and St. Paul's rivers. We left Monrovia at ten in the morning in his boat pulled by four stout Kroomen. We ascended the Stockton, which is a branch of the St. Paul's, to its confluence with the latter river above Bushrod Island. On our way we stopped at the upper end of Bushrod Island to visit an experimental farm belonging to the Society. The soil is a rich clay loam, planted with sugar cane, Indian corn, cassada, sweet potatoes, plantains and bananas, all growing with the greatest luxuriance. Sugar mills for grinding the cane are about being erected, machinery for which is on the spot, lately sent out by the Society. A number of hands, some of them liberated Africans, were employed in making brick.

A few miles above Bushrod Island we landed on the south bank of the St. Paul's. Here are a number of farms delightfully situated. Near the banks of the river is an avenue opened, extending in a straight line for six miles, lined with plantain, banana, and orange trees. On this road, the farms, each of ten acres, are situated; having comfortable dwellings, and cultivated with cassada, Indian corn, rice and sweet potatoes. Besides the fruit trees I have enumerated, they have growing near their dwellings the pawpaw, sour sop, and lime trees. The ground is undulating, elevated from ten to

fifteen feet above the water, and commanding beautiful views of the river and opposite banks, which are nearly three quarters of a mile distant, and enjoying the sea breeze through the day. Nothing can exceed the splendor of an African forest—there is a variety from the lightest to the darkest green, and many of the trees of gigantic growth have beautiful flowers on the topmost branches. The air is alive with birds, who appear to sing in exultation at the commencement of civilization in this neglected part of the world; and build their nests upon the highest branches to enjoy the breeze, and *perhaps* the prospect.

This settlement is called Caldwell. The emigrants appear contented—have their primary schools established among them—one of which we passed, containing about twenty children.

On our way through this settlement we also passed a justice's court in session, trying some small cause.

On our return we stopped at New Georgia, situated on the left bank of the Stockton river. This was a settlement of liberated African slaves recaptured by our cruisers, and sent here by our Government; they also had farms given to them, and were industrious and happy; they call themselves *Americans*; and from the little civilization they have acquired, feel greatly superior to the natives around them; they have the same privileges as the emigrants; have a vote at the elections; each man has his musket, and is enrolled in the militia. Their women, instead of being nearly naked, as all the native African women are, we found dressed in the same modest manner as our own emigrants; all take great pride in imitating the customs and manners of those who are more civilized, having furniture in their houses, and many comforts they never dreamt of in their own country. I asked a man who I had learned was from the river Congo, if he wished to return to his own country? His answer was "no, if I go back to my country, they make me slave—I am here free—no one dare trouble me. I got my land—my wife—my children learn book—all free—I am here a *white man*."

I will remark that the emigrants are called *white* by the natives on the coast; they appear to think the word denotes intelligence.

We also visited on this river, a settlement of a part of a tribe driven from their country by one of the neighboring chiefs, who was collecting a drove for the slave market; they sought refuge and protection by entering the American Colony—they also had lands given to them—they appeared much pleased with our visit, and are happy in their new homes, under the shade of their banana and plantain trees, "with none to make them afraid."

We returned in the evening to Monrovia, much gratified with our jaunt. On the rivers, we passed many canoes paddled by the emigrants, bringing the produce of the soil to Monrovia, which a little more than twenty years ago was freighted with the poor negro for the slave market.

I regretted it was not in my power to visit an interesting settlement further up the St. Paul's river, called Millsburg, about twenty miles from Monrovia. There are between three and four hundred emigrants settled on farms of ten or more acres each; the soil is rich and country healthy. They are cultivating the sugar cane to some extent, and introducing the coffee tree in their plantations. As this is considered an outpost, the inhabitants are well trained with the musket, and have a few field pieces. Although there is a dense population of natives within a few miles of them, they have little to fear; fifty emigrants being considered equal to five hundred of the natives.

The Government of Liberia consists of a Governor, appointed by the Colonization Society, (who is *generally* U. S. Agent for recaptured Africans,) and the only white man who holds an office in the Colony. They have a

council, or legislature, consisting of ten persons elected by the people, who pass such laws as they think necessary for the welfare of the Colony. The Governor has a veto on all such laws, and before they can be carried into effect, they must be approved by the Society in the United States. They also have their judges and magistrates: all their business, whether in the legislature or courts, is carried on with great decorum. Their Government is simple, but enough for their present wants, and by permitting the people to have a share in it, they not only feel their importance, and take great interest in all matters relating to the Colony, but are learning to take care of themselves, and paving the way for the time when they must be thrown on their own resources.

The soil being purchased from the African chiefs, belongs originally to the Society; but to each emigrant ten acres is allotted, who receives a title *in fee*, as soon as he builds a house, and cultivates two acres. If, afterwards, they require more land, it is sold to them at the nominal value of fifty cents per acre.

The Colony, even now in its infant state, has great influence with the neighboring kings or chiefs. Whenever they have disputes to settle, instead of going to war, as was formerly the case, they refer the matter in dispute to Governor BUCHANAN, and appear to be always satisfied with his decision. A short time previous to my arrival, five kings came to Monrovia on this errand, and after a "palaver" with the Governor, went away satisfied. The people of the surrounding country know that the Colony is a friend to their race, and whenever they are oppressed, fly to the settlement for protection.

The worst part of the community is the free negro from our large cities. With some exceptions, they are lazy, and want enterprise—would sooner black boots or shave, than go in the field and work on a soil which requires but trifling labor to furnish all the necessities of life. They are generally dissatisfied, and whine for the "flesh pots of Egypt,"—while the negro from the country, and the slave who has been accustomed to work in the field, becomes here another being. He finds himself the owner of the soil he cultivates—takes pride in having his children educated, for which good schools are provided by the Society—entitled to vote, and suffered to have arms in his house for the defence of his adopted country, he feels the change, and nothing would induce him to return. In the language of the country, he is a WHITE MAN—"stands on vantage ground"—beholds himself and his comrades treated as equals by the whites; but he also perceives the great difference between the races in point of intelligence. Instead of the equality *assumed* by these free negroes in the United States, which always degenerates into impudence, he is modest and retiring, anxious to obtain information, and grateful when it is given.

The most intelligent among them, are those who have been longest in the Colony, and were formerly slaves. The Editor of the Liberia Herald, a man of talent and education, the Colonial Secretary, the Lieutenant Governor, the Store Keeper of the Colony, (a place of great responsibility,) were slaves; and old Colonel JOHNSON, the hero of five wars and many encounters with the natives, was also a slave. This last person was one of the first settlers, and with eighteen men, defeated upwards of one thousand, during the time of ASHMUN. This was the *turning point* of the settlement; a defeat would have exterminated every man, woman and child in the Colony.

Governor BUCHANAN having some business at Grand Bassa, and wishing also to visit Trade Town to make a treaty with the chief there, I invited him on board, as it was my intention to visit the slave station at New Cesslers, situated between those two places, and just beyond the limits of the Colony.

The coast is so entirely clear of reefs, shoals, or dangers of any kind, that I sailed close to the shore, and frequently saw the natives walking on the beach. We passed near the mouth of the St John's river, in sight of the towns of Grand Bassa and Edina, both flourishing settlements of these emigrants. We anchored off New Cessters, and were soon visited by several Kroomen, from whom we learned that the Baracoons, or slave prisons, contained about fifteen hundred slaves. The establishment belongs to a man by the name of CANOT, a Florentine by birth, but no doubt a naturalized American, as he has resided in Boston many years. He is now at the Havana, but is soon expected on the coast, it is said, with an armed slaver. Here we remained several days, chasing and boarding every vessel which came in sight. Not meeting with any slavers, I ran down to Trade Town, and anchored close to the shore.

I sent a small *dash* as present to Prince YOUNG WEST, with a request to see his highness on board in the morning.

Early the next morning the messenger returned, bringing intelligence that the Prince was at his capital, three or four miles in the interior, and that as soon as he arrived at Trade town, he would fire a *big* gun, when he hoped I would send a boat for him. On the signal being made, I despatched my gig, manned with five Kroomen; but as I had given orders not to endanger the boat in the surf on the beach, his majesty was obliged to go off to her in a canoe. He left the shore naked, to prevent his clothes from being spoiled by the salt water, and made his toilet after getting in my boat.

His dress consisted of white pantaloons and vest, a blue cloth uniform coat with red cuffs and collar and English navy buttons—this had evidently been a *dash* from some British officer; he wore two gold epaulettes, "paired but not matched," as one had close bullion with a silver strap, and the other open bullion with a gold strap; on his head he wore a new black hat, such as are worn by civilized folks on shore; his feet were without stockings or shoes. One of his brothers, a tall, fine looking fellow, had a figured cotton mantle thrown around him extending to the ground; this, with a black hat, composed his dress; the other brother had nothing but a handkerchief, and a piece of cloth tied around his loins.

His majesty was accompanied by his guard in a war canoe, consisting of thirty persons, each with a paddle, and armed with an old sword hung by a belt over the shoulder. Before they came alongside, they pulled three times around the vessel, making the most horrible yelling, yet keeping time with their paddles. A number of small canoes, containing from six to ten persons also came off, so that in a short time the deck was crowded with naked negroes.

As I knew the strong love these sable gentlemen had for bits of iron, I took the precaution to have one of the gun's crew stationed at each of the gangs, to look out for priming wires, &c., and also to have an eye to the boarding pikes, battle axes, and other articles most coveted by these gentlemen of the bush.

With the thermometer at eighty-five, I invited his majesty and two brothers into the cabin, and they would have been followed by many of his suite—particularly as the steward had made a great display of decanters, tumblers, wine glasses, &c. on the table—but I hinted to the gentlemen, in a way that could not be misunderstood, that their room was (literally) better than their company. With a long, lingering look at the table, they reluctantly retired.

YOUNG PRINCE WEST (which is his name as well as his title) is an intelligent negro, of about thirty years of age; speaks and understands English very well. He is at war with the Prince of New Cessters, who is his uncle, and a deadly feud exists between them. He was very anxious that I should

go and break up the slave baracoons at the latter place—said he would assist me with all his force, and that the slaves should be given to Governor BUCHANAN to *make Americans of*.

He examined every thing on board with great attention, but nothing excited his admiration so much as the locks on the cannon, which he had never heard of before. I had one of the shot drawn, and the tall brother, with the mantle, fired it off in his presence; this he pronounced "very good!" "very saucy!"—"hit with big iron ball, same as pickaniny ball of lead with musket—suppose you send your guns on shore—take all towns in Africa." I will remark here, that there is nothing of which the native African stands in so much dread, as a heavy piece of ordnance.

The Governor made a treaty with him, the amount of which was—never to be engaged in the Slave Trade; to render assistance to any Liberians who came in his country; to send word to the Governor or myself if any slave vessels were in his vicinity; and if ever Gov. BUCHANAN should bring a force to break up the slave station at New Cesseters, to march with all his force to assist him. Two copies were made, one of which he took. PRINCE WEST making his mark, and I signing as a witness. After getting through with this diplomatic business, we mustered up three old epaulettes for a *dash*, and the Governor obtained from our purser a piece of muslin and a few pounds of tobacco, which was also presented. I then sent him on shore, not, however, before he endeavored to make me promise that I would wait until he sent me a bullock from his capital, which I was obliged to decline.

In a few moments after leaving the vessel, he was followed in the same style as when he came on board, by the canoes, all in them yelling like devils in Pandemonium.

The Kroomen are an active and industrious race of men, scattered along the coast from Cape Verd to the Gulf of Guinea; on the approach of a vessel near the coast, these fellows pull off in their canoes several miles, go on board to offer their services, or hear the news—for they are the greatest gossips in the world—then after making their observations, return to the shore and tell all they have heard. Their country is situated to the north and west of Cape Palmas, and they return there once in two or three years, taking with them all the money they have made. They paddle along the coast for hundreds of miles (landing occasionally for something to eat) without any apparent fatigue; they are respected by the slave traders, who never molest them, as their services are necessary in transporting their slaves; and every man-of-war has from ten to fifty of them on board, to pull in boats, or for other severe labor in the scorching sun. The English train them to the use of the musket and cutlass; and when joined by an equal number of whites, fight with great courage, either against slavers or any one else; they are in fact here, what the Swiss were formerly in Europe, or rather superior to them, for they will not only fight, but work for any who will pay them.

They are a stout, powerful race, and are recognized immediately by a blue line extending from the hair on the forehead, straight down to the tip of the nose, marked with indigo tattooed on the skin; many of them are also tattooed on the head and cheeks. On the arrival of a vessel on the coast, they come on board to seek employment, each gang having a *head man*, who is paid double, and who is looked upon and obeyed by his companions as an officer; they can be trusted with the boats, not making it necessary to send an officer with them. They wear no clothing, except a cloth around their loins; yet these I have on board, take pride in dressing themselves every Sunday at muster, like the crew; and have drawn clothes from the purser for that purpose. They all have English names, which have been given to

them by sailors trading on the coast—such as Tom Nimbly, Jack Smart, “Bottle of Beer,” &c. In the event of Liberia extending her commerce, they will make a fine, hardy race of seamen to man their ships.

Gov. BUCHANAN was with me ten days. He is an intelligent man, and is in every respect qualified for the station he holds. He is mild, but firm and determined—understands well the kind of people he has to govern. He has frequently exposed himself in conflicts with the natives, and they all respect and fear him: as he always heads his troops they call him the war-Governor—say his name is Big Cannon (BUCHANAN) and that he obtained that name by being so great a warrior in his own country. A better selection could not have been made by the Colonization Society to fill this important post—and I am convinced if Mr. BUCHANAN could be prevailed on to remain here for four or five years, he would place the Colony on such a basis, as would be felt for generations to come. It now, principally owing to his judicious management, has an influence far greater with the chiefs surrounding it, than Sierra Leone, backed by the power of the British Government.

Sunday, 22d March.—I, this day, went to the Baptist Church at Monrovia, and heard an intelligent discourse from the Rev. Mr. TEAGE; the congregation was respectable and attentive. When seated in church, I could not help reflecting that less than twenty five-years ago, *that very spot* on which this church was built, was the place where the natives assembled to worship the Devil—and was now consecrated to the adoration of the Living God! This fact is well known by every one in the Colony. Can christians say that the Colonization Society has done nothing?

* * * * *

Much has been said respecting the unhealthiness of the climate of this country. The mortality of the first settlers was occasioned, in a great measure, by privations, always incident to settling a new country, and by the miasma arising from clearing away the soil—greater here, than in higher latitudes. Besides, the settlers were in constant apprehension of the natives, and we all know the effect the mind has upon the health of the body. At present, the Colony enjoys about as good health as you will find in any community similarly situated. It is necessary for those who come for the first time, to go through a *seasoning*, as they term it, and if common precautions are taken, they have the fever but slightly, and become acclimated without much risk. I will venture to say, that even for the white man, the climate is as good as Louisiana.

Along the sea coast the land is comparatively low; but as you advance into the interior the country becomes more elevated; and there is a range of mountains probably three thousand feet above the level of the ocean, running parallel with the coast at from fifteen to thirty miles distant. When the country becomes more settled, and civilization extends itself further into the interior, a climate may be found on these hills, which are clothed with verdure to their summits, as salubrious as in any country within the tropics.

Before I close this communication, I will endeavor to give you some account of the present state of the Slave Trade.

From the best information that could be obtained, there are now, and have been for several years past, shipped from Africa upwards of two hundred and fifty thousand slaves per annum. This appears incredible to those who have not examined into the subject, but when it is considered that *sixty-two* vessels carrying, or prepared to carry, upon an average three hundred each, were sent into Sierra Leone last year, in addition to those sent to the Cape of Good Hope, and captured in the West Indies and Coast of Brazil, and that not more than one in six is captured, as I was credibly informed, it will be found to fall within the above estimate.

In consequence of the chance of capture the poor negroes suffer ten-fold more misery than in the early stages of the traffic; they crowd them in small, fast sailing vessels, at the rate of two, and sometimes even four to the ton, with a slave deck but *two feet two inches* high; as was the case with a slaver lately sent into Sierra Leone. So dreadful is their situation that one in ten dies in crossing the ocean; consequently *twenty-five thousand* human beings are thus destroyed in a year.

Previous to the settlement of Liberia, the mouths of the rivers St. Paul, Mesurado, and St. John were the greatest marts for slaves on the windward coast. Thousands came annually down those streams for transportation: now those rivers are used by the husbandmen to bring their produce to Monrovia, Grand Bassa and Edina, and the negro paddles his canoe in safety under the protection of the benevolent institutions founded by the Colonization Society. When these facts are so well known, is it not strange that the British Government, who appear so anxious to stop this traffic, do not use other means for this purpose?

It will occur to every one, that the only effectual way (on this part of the coast at least) to destroy this vile trade, is to break up the slave stations.

As far as I could learn, there are but two, between Cape St. Ann, and Cape Coast Castle—one at Gallinas, and the other at New Cesslers. One hundred resolute men landed at either of those places, would break up the whole concern in a few hours; under present circumstances, such is the immense profits, it never will stop. PEDRO BLANCO, who is one of the principal slave dealers at Gallinas, as well as others in the trade, say, that if they can save *one* vessel in *three*, the business is still profitable: this can easily be believed; for I was informed, when at the Gallinas a few days ago, that slaves could be purchased for less than twenty dollars a piece *in trade*, and the price for them in Cuba is about three hundred and fifty dollars cash. A short time before I came on the coast, the ship Venus of Havana, took on board at Gallinas nine hundred, and about eight hundred were landed in Cuba, and after paying for the vessel and all expenses, she cleared two hundred thousand dollars.

The slave stations are generally owned by Spaniards or Portuguese, who pretend to place themselves under the protection of the negro king in their vicinity; they furnish him with muskets, ammunition, &c., which makes him more powerful than the chiefs around him, on whom he makes war. He attacks their towns, puts to death all the old persons and small children, and the rest are brought to the coast and sold to his employers. Here they are placed in slave Baracoons (or prisons,) ready to ship when a vessel arrives. At Gallinas there are now five thousand waiting for opportunities to send off. A slaver anchors in the evening, takes on board three or four hundred that night, and is off with the land breeze in the morning. If she can run twenty miles without molestation, she is beyond the usual cruising ground of men-of-war, and safe until she arrives in the vicinity of the West Indies, where her chance of capture is very small.

Before I close this, I will remark, that the statement I have given you, is intended for yourself, or any friend you may think proper to show it to, who feels an interest in this Colony; but I beg of you not to have any part of it published.

With best wishes for your continued health and happiness, I am with sincerity, very truly yours,

CHAS. H. BELL.

REV. ALFRED CHESTER,

Morristown, New Jersey.

THE following communication is from a gentleman of the very first respectability and extensive influence, in Western New York :

[COMMUNICATED FOR THE AFRICAN REPOSITORY.]

COLONIZATION.

"To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin," is the language of an inspired writer, containing a sentiment of obvious truth, and universal application.

No one denies the positive advantages of African Colonization. It is no longer a matter of conjecture and experiment, but a plan whose merits have been tested by results, and which English philanthropists find themselves compelled to adopt, though unwilling to acknowledge their obligation to the Colonizationists of this country, as the originators of a system which Mr. Buxton himself admits is the only hope of Africa.

Colonies are planted, our institutions prevail, the Gospel is preached, Africa is literally stretching forth her hands to God, as the light from Liberia and other colonies is penetrating into the interior of that vast and benighted continent. But why is it that the multitudes of professed Christians refuse to respond to the claims of this noble charity? It cannot be that they are ignorant of the good which it is accomplishing; their plea is, that it will not relieve this country from slavery. Granting that it will not, that it can do nothing for the African race in the United States, what kind of answer is this to the claims of the Colonization Society? The same objection would lie with equal force against all the leading benevolent societies of the age, and would close the channels of benevolence wherever they are open, because, in the opinion of the objector, they could do nothing for the colored race in America. What kind of argument would it be for a Christian to use, that because China is not open to the Gospel, he will therefore do nothing for India or Africa? What kind of spirit is that which rejects an open door of usefulness for one that is closed, which refuses to aid; nay, opposes a good work, because it is not of their devising? To say the least, it is not the spirit of Christianity, which enjoins us to do good as we have opportunity.

The public will bear us witness that we have not been disposed to complaint or controversy. We wish all the benevolent enterprises of the day to stand upon the foundation of their merits, to be tested by their fruits. Our object is to arouse the conscience of the Church to the claims of a Society which has already opened the door for the rescue of a population double that of the United States; a population whose condition is more deplorable than that of slaves in any Christian country in the world. Debased by the grossest idolatry, engaged in constant wars, which renders the personal freedom of every man precarious, the African is yet docile and teachable, ready to submit to our instruction, and to receive from our hands the boon of Christianity and civilization. Will any good man, on any plea, refuse his mite to aid this hopeful enterprise—an enterprise which seeks no controversy, deals in no denunciations, whose success is not problematical, and whose influence, while pervading the great continent which is the seat of its operations, will also be felt in elevating the African race at home, by demonstrating that they are capable of self-government, by pointing them to an asylum in the land of their forefathers, by exciting their ambition to become its regenerators, and carry back to the old world, from the new, the light of liberty, science and religion?

Let those who have the interest of the African race at heart, ponder upon this subject, and inquire whether a certain good is not preferable to schemes and plans which have hitherto accomplished nothing but disorder, and in-

duced nothing but controversy. Let them remember that of the slaves manumitted during the last ten years, almost the entire number have been freed and sent to Africa by Colonizationists; and that practically all that has been wisely or successfully devised, and actually accomplished, for our colored population, has been done by our Society and its friends. Other societies have promised much, and have not been wanting in zeal and determination; but what in fact have they accomplished? Without charging upon them, as might justly be done, the infliction of positive injury to the cause they have espoused, we do say, that so far as the slaves in the United States have been liberated, educated, and elevated, it has been done by Colonizationists, amidst invective, misrepresentation and abuse, from professed philanthropists.

We venture another remark upon this point: we believe that the practical friends of the free colored man at the north, have been the northern Colonizationists: While they have not thought it wise, by a sudden elevation from his accustomed sphere, to dazzle and inflate the free negro, they have been his true friends, and have given more for churches and schools for the colored population at the north than any other class in the community. And we know of one instance in a northern city where the free blacks habitually resort for advice and assistance to Colonizationists; having found them, notwithstanding the pretension of others, their true friends.

We venture to predict that the day is not far distant when every good man will see in Colonization the means, of enlightening Africa, of elevating the colored race at home, and the most powerful incentive to the emancipation of our slaves. No Christian master, under the influence of the law of love, will turn his slaves adrift in a slave State. He cannot, unless he believes their condition will be improved; for there can be no higher or closer application of the second table of the law than "to do to others as we would they should do to us" in like circumstances; and no Christian master will feel bound, or even at liberty to emancipate his slaves until he can see that they will be benefitted by freedom, and until the Christian public furnish the means of transporting them to Africa.

But considered as a missionary enterprise, Colonization has commanding claims upon the Christian community. It is now a known and well tried, if not the only, method, of redeeming Africa; and "to him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not to him it is sin."

Our readers, and the community generally, will be glad to hear that the United States brig Dolphin and schooner Grampus are soon to return to the Western coast of Africa. From the wisdom and energy of the commander, Captain BELL, we may expect that great good will result from this cruise. We anticipate that the Slave Trade will receive a tremendous shock from the measures he proposes to adopt for its destruction. We wish him great success, and lasting renown.

"Liberia," says the Journal of Commerce, "with its associate colonies, is the only spot on earth, where the colored man stands forth in his strength and glory; exhibiting to all mankind a living proof of his capacity for self-government; free from the prejudices which in this country are a never-ceasing clog upon his exertions; enjoying the rich blessings of civilization and Christianity, and imparting it to others."

WE have received intelligence from Liberia to July 29,—at which time all was quiet and prosperous. The health of the Governor and Colonists was good. Business of every kind is going on well. The farming interests of the country are receiving more attention than usual. The Governor says they only need a good supply of horses and mules to give a spur to farming, and carry on an extensive and profitable business.

The subject of educating all the children in the Colony, is still occupying a large share of attention. They consider this the foundation of their commonwealth. But they are in great need of funds, and also of competent teachers.

Many of the Churches have been greatly blessed during the last six or nine months. It would seem that the copious showers of divine grace which watered our own land the last winter, has passed over Africa. Will not Christians be encouraged to pray.

Many of the surrounding tribes are still importuning for missionaries and for schools.

Never has the prospect of doing extensive good, been so cheering as at present.

By reference to the receipts of the past month, it will be seen that they have fallen off very much—being far below what they were the month previous. How can this be accounted for? Let every friend of the cause who has not contributed any thing this year, answer.

In order to meet the demands of the Society, it will be necessary to make unexampled efforts to raise money the present month. And we are anxious that every friend of the cause in the country should be called on, and have the privilege of contributing. We long to see the time when all our great benevolent societies shall be sustained, not alone by the large subscriptions of the wealthy, but by the united efforts of each and every individual—rich and poor, old and young. And we hope our Agents, and Auxiliary Societies, and Pastors who make collections, will adopt the plan of calling personally on every individual friend. Let not one who loves the cause be passed over.

If this plan were once adopted, we should have the pleasure of acknowledging increased and ever increasing donations. Even if every friend were only to give his mite, it would make together a mighty whole.

CONVICTION UNDER THE LAWS AGAINST THE SLAVE TRADE.—The trial of A. SLETOR, in the United States Circuit Court, New York, for serving on board the schooner Sarah Anne, as Mate, while engaged in the Slave Trade, has terminated in the prisoner being found guilty. The punishment allotted to the offence, is a fine of not more than two thousand dollars, and imprisonment for not more than ten years.

WEST AFRICA.

MISSION AT CAPE PALMAS.

FAIR HOPE.—John Leighton Wilson and Alexander E. Wilson, M. D., Missionaries; Benjamin V. R. James, Printer; Mrs. J. L. Wilson, Mrs. A. E. Wilson, and Mrs. James.—Three native helpers.—(1 station; 2 missionaries, 1 printer, 3 female assistant missionaries, and 3 native helpers;—total 9.)

Doct. WILSON arrived at Cape Palmas October 4th, and is making arrangements to commence a new station at Fishtown, about ten miles west of Fair Hope. He and his wife had the fever slightly. Other missionaries are greatly needed, to brave whatever dangers there are in the African climate for the sake of planting the Gospel in that vast and populous part of the world. Nowhere, probably, would the Lord be pleased to crown the labors of his servants with more success. That which alone hinders our progress, is the want of men. There are several good places in which to labor between Cape Palmas and Cape Coast Castle.

Two native youths have been admitted to the church, and the native members are eleven. There are two small day schools. The Seminary contains fifty boarding scholars, two-fifths of whom are females. Most of the girls are betrothed to the more advanced boys. The printing during the year, was 31,860 copies, and 720,940 pages. The Grebo language was reduced to writing by Mr. WILSON; and the series of pages printed in it amounts to 577, the copies to 60,000, and the whole number of pages to 846,000.—*Annual Report A. B. C. F. M.*

Says the New Hampshire Colonization Society: "In view of all that has been done—of the good which we believe has been effected, and the good which we believe will hereafter be effected to the oppressed and degraded black man in this land, and the promise of greater good to the rising millions of Africa, through the medium of Colonization, we cannot relinquish this cause." We may add, that the Colonization Society of New Hampshire is composed of some of the ablest and best men of the State—among whom are the names of FLETCHER, ADAMS, MORRILL, BARSTOW—and we regret that the intervention of death forbids us to mention the justly venerated name of CHURCH, who stood at its head as President, and whose heart was deeply interested in the prosperity of the cause.—*Boston Recorder.*

DIED—In this town, (Monrovia,) on the 20th ultimo, Mr. JAMES THOMAS. Mr THOMAS was one of our most successful and enterprising merchants, and had managed, by prudence and perseverance, to attain ease and competency in his affairs. He has long been a member of the Baptist Church, and died rejoicing in the confidence of a blessed immortality. He has left a disconsolate widow and three children to mourn his loss.

At Caldwell, on the 23d ultimo, Mrs. M. MOTEN, a member of the Baptist Church in that place. Mrs. M. was conscious of her approaching end, and spoke of it with composure and readiness to leave this vale of sufferings.

In this town, on the 7th ultimo, Mrs. FRANCES REED, after a long and lingering disease, consort of Mr. PLYMOUTH REED. Mrs. R. was a member of the Baptist church in this place. She departed this life in the triumphant assurance of a blessed immortality.—*Liberia Herald, July 8.*

ITEMS OF LIBERIAN NEWS.

SLAVERS CAPTURED.—We learn, says the Journal of Commerce, by the ship *Asia*, from Canton, that while at St. Helena, the British brig of war *Brisk* arrived there with three Portuguese vessels, the *Adriana*, *Coringa*, and *Montevidean*, as prizes, taken on the coast of Africa in May last, engaged in the slave trade. They were ordered by the Vice Admiralty Court at St. Helena to be broken up and sold.

The arrival of the brig *Trafalgar*, at Baltimore, from Africa, puts us in possession of letters from Cape Palmas, as late as June 10th, at which time the health of the Colony was good, and its prospects very encouraging. The last emigrants have gone through the acclimating fever, with less than the usual suffering, and with no loss. The fever seems to be losing its terrors. It has either been mitigated by the improvement of the country, or its treatment is better understood. The members of the several Missions were all in good health.—*Political Arena*.

THE COMMERCE OF AFRICA.—The trade of Africa is beginning to be looked upon as quite important. It is stated, on competent authority, that of the single article of palm oil, the value of over \$7,000,000, has been imported into England from Africa in a single year. Camphor wood, which is worth \$90 per ton, can be obtained in abundance in Liberia. A letter in the Merchants' Magazine states, that as soon as roads are cut into the interior, ivory, gold-dust, and many other valuable articles, may be obtained in abundance for the purpose of trade and traffic.—*Pittsburg Intelligencer*.

We insert the following as an item of interesting intelligence, and also as a good practical comment on the native African character. We hope to see the day when *her millions* shall manifest the same thirst for knowledge and religion, and when they shall be supplied. And the success which has attended the efforts already made in Liberia, give fair promise that this day is not far distant :

THE AFRICANS OF THE AMISTAD.—We gather the following facts concerning these unfortunate persons, from the Connecticut Observer :

They are now at Westville, two or three miles from New Haven, where they have the benefit of the open air. Perfect health prevails among them. Thirty-six of them are yet alive, and a more cheerful, healthy set of men can no where be found. In learning to read, they exhibit indefatigable perseverance. Study is the main business of the great majority of them. The more advanced are able to read the New Testament intelligibly. They are rapidly learning to speak our language ; and some of them have recently commenced writing. Their mental powers are fully equal to those of our own race. With one or two exceptions, they all have active minds, and are quick, shrewd, and intelligent. They possess deep and warm affections. Their love of Africa and home is very strong. In reply to a question put to two of the most intelligent of their number, the instant and deep answer was, "Tell the American people that we very, very much want to go home." Poor fellows, who can doubt it ? They are also uncommonly susceptible of religious impressions. The truths of the Bible they have already learned, exert a greater or less influence on all of them. To a great extent they are in the habit of daily social prayer, and over some of them, a sense of right exerts a controlling influence. They came here savages ; but by the Divine blessing on the labors used with them, they are now becoming civilized, and it is hoped Christian men.

SLAVERS.—The passengers of the *C. Colon*, at New York, on the morning of the 5th inst., had a view of the chase of two outward bound slavers, belonging to Havana, by the British armed schooner *Pickle*. One was the brig *Urraca*, the other a schooner, name unknown. The *Pickle* chased them towards the coast of Cuba, firing upon them occasionally; but it was believed that they made their escape into Jaruco, or some other small port upon the coast.

WE insert below a letter addressed to the Editors of the *Richmond Whig*, in reply to some statements which appeared in that paper in regard to the emigrants which started in the *Saluda*. We give the article in this form, because it gives a full and explicit view of the whole case:

To the Editors of the Whig:

GENTLEMEN,—In your paper of the 12th inst., a gentleman, over the signature, "*Richmond*," makes some inquiries about the emigrants who sailed from Norfolk in the ship *Saluda*, on the 3d of August.

The circumstances in relation to the return of the ship to Philadelphia, and of the emigrants, would have been communicated to the public through the "*Repository*," issued the 15th inst., had it not been for her second return to New York, for which, neither myself nor my colleagues are in any degree blamable. On the return of the *Saluda*, in June last, I directed her to be examined and thoroughly repaired, under the superintendence of the Captain, an experienced shipmaster and navigator, and who was to command her on her next voyage. The captain reported her completely repaired and sea-worthy in every way. She received her cargo on board, at New York, and proceeded to Norfolk to take on board the emigrants.

Although suffering from ill health, I went to Norfolk to see that nothing was neglected which could contribute to the success of the expedition. After furnishing the necessary stores and money, and leaving the Rev. W. McLAIN to receive other emigrants expected, I left Norfolk on the 30th July and proceeded to Buffalo to visit my family, from whom I had been absent for nearly a year, and to recruit my health, which had been declining for some months.

The *Saluda* sailed on the 3d August, and after being out a short time, sprung a leak—the wind blowing heavily from the South West.—She was compelled to make the Delaware Bay and proceed up to Philadelphia.

Being notified of her arrival, and unable from indisposition to proceed to Philadelphia, I directed a thorough survey of the ship, and to have her repaired or abandoned as might be found proper, and in either case to forward the emigrants and cargo with the least possible delay.

On a survey, it was deemed advisable to repair, and under the care of experienced carpenters, about \$1300 were expended.

During this time, the emigrants were visited by whites and blacks, representing the horrors of Liberia; but the impressions made upon them were unknown, even to the Captain, until a few days before he was to sail, when one man and his wife left the ship; all the others appeared contented and remained on board until the ship was about to haul off to recommence her voyage, when several others went ashore.

After the *Saluda* had been out about 200 leagues, she was again compelled to return to this port, having sprung a new leak.

Immediately on hearing the fact, I set out for New York, and chartered a new barque, "*The Howard*;" the cargo is now being put on board, and she is expected to sail on Monday next.

Our friends will not require us to perform impossibilities. My friends and colleagues two years ago found Colonization greatly depressed. We purchased the *Saluda* for the Society on private credit, which, with the stores, goods, &c., involved us to the amount of \$20,000. The three previous voyages, as well as our general exertions, had been successful.

My own views, as well as those of the Executive Committee, on the subject of foreign or local interference with our Southern institutions and emigrants, were well known, and recently expressed in the 16th and 17th numbers of the Repository for this year.

The arrival of the *Saluda*, at Philadelphia, in distress, was a misfortune, and one which we greatly regret, but for which our friends will not hold us responsible:

Interference with our emigrants, of a similar nature, has heretofore occurred, as all know who have attended to the history of our Society.

The letters referred to by "Richmond," and purporting to have been written by the negroes who had gone to Toronto, do the Captain great injustice. Instead of facilitating them to leave the ship, he admonished them to beware of those who would advise them against going to Liberia, a country which he had recently visited, and where he assured them they would find a happy community and a good home.

Captain PARSONS is a worthy man, and devoted to Colonization—in evidence of which, he, but a few days before, made a donation to the Society, out of the wages of his last voyage, of fifty dollars.

Very respectfully, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

S. WILKESON,

Chairman Ex. Com. Am. Col. Soc.

NEW YORK, 16th September, 1840.


AFRICAN REPOSITORY.


THE former Publisher of this work—a worthy and good man—has recently died, leaving a family. The feebleness of his health had for many years disqualified him for giving that attention to his business that was necessary to ensure collection. A large amount is yet unpaid. Many subscribers are in arrears for eight or ten years. The accounts were put in my hands in January last. The support of the orphan children of Mr. DUNN is wholly dependent on the avails of these old subscriptions. May I not earnestly request that these unpaid subscriptions be immediately forwarded?

May I not hope also, that those who take the Repository will remit subscriptions for 1840, as soon as possible. We cannot send agents to collect these accounts:—attention to this request will render this unnecessary. Postmasters will remit money free of postage. Will not the friends of Colonization embrace this opportunity?

S. WILKESON.

COLONIZATION ROOMS, }
Washington City, Sept. 23, 1840. }

 **TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.**—Three quarters of the present year having expired, according to the *terms*, the price of the Repository is two DOLLARS. I hope you will find it convenient to remit your subscription for 1840 immediately. We must rely on our subscribers to furnish the means of supporting the paper. S. WILKESON.

 **REMITTANCES BY MAIL.**—"A Postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the letter, if written by himself."—AMOS KENDALL.

CONTRIBUTIONS

To the American Colonization Society, and Receipts from Aug. 25, to Sept. 25, 1840.

Virginia State Soc.—Alexandria D. C.—From a Friend	50 00	
From a Friend in Virginia	50 00	
Millwood.—Rev. Wm. Jones	10 00	
Fauquier and Culpeper Cos., collected by Mr. J. S. Collins Agt., .	35 00	
Moorfield, in Meth. Ep. Ch. Rev. J. W. Collum	5 00	
Collections by Rev. Wm. McKenney Agent—viz, Portsmouth Capt. Thompson \$5, Meth. Ep. Ch. \$33—Smithfield, S. Whitfield, Esq. \$5, J. Morrison, \$1, W. Green \$5, W. P. Jordon \$5, P.D., 50 cts., —Norfolk, Meth. Ep. Ch. \$30, E. S. Pegram \$10,—Princes Ann Co. Nimmo's Ch. Meth. Ep. \$41,77, Ebenezer ch. \$14.45—Suffolk Co. Carson's Meeting House \$39,72, S. Tatem, Mr. Forman and Mr. Old, each \$5,—Hampton E. City \$14,34,—Isle of Wight Co., Brick Church (Episcopal) \$6,60,—226,38, less acknowledged in September No. \$77	149,38—299 38	
North Carolina. Edenton, through Rev. W. McKenney, Miss Collins	15 00	
Maryland, Bladensburg—Benj. Welsh Esq., \$4,50—Baltimore, Robert Gilmore, Esq., his tenth payment on subscription of \$1000,—100	104 50	
Kentucky—Flemingburg—A. R. P. Church, H. Mayne	5 00	
Pennsylvania State Sec.—West Hanover—Presbyterian Church Rev Mr. Snodgrass	20 00	
New Jersey State Soc.—From Hon. W. Halsey, Agent	17 63	
Perth Amboy Ep. Ch. Rev. J. Chapman	7 00	24 63
New York State—Whitehall, by G. Barker Agent		1 00
Connecticut, Farmington—From J. T. Norton Esq., payment of a conditional subscription made in 1834 towards paying the debt of the Society	500 00	
Four months interest on do	11 69	
New Haven—Collected by Dr. Tomlinson	25 00—536 69	
Vermont—Collections by George Barker, Agent—St. Johnsbury \$69,96, Hardwick \$3,50, Danville \$13,20, Peacham \$3,75, Burlington \$92,26, Shelburne \$4,75, Charlotte \$3,75, Vergennes \$10,25, Middlebury 23,52, Bridport \$1, Orwell \$7,25, Castleton \$12,15, West Rutland \$14,10, Rutland \$32,19, Brandon \$2, Wallingford \$7,25, Manchester \$16, Shapley \$2, Brattleboro \$27,40, Westminster \$2, Thetford \$19, in part to constitute Rev. E. G. Babcock L. M. by Ladies of his Congregation	372 78	
Less the amount acknowledged in Sept.	258,56	114 22
Maine—Collections by George Barker, Agent, Dennysville \$4,50, Mechias \$12, Mt. Desert \$4,80 Eden \$1,50 N. Yarmouth 50cts. Minot \$1, Poland \$1,50, Oxford 25 cts., Waterford \$2,07, Paris, S. Morse \$5, Norway 25 cts.		33 37
New Hampshire.—Plymouth, Mrs. Elizabeth Leverett to constitute herself a Life Member, \$30, Miss A. Leverett \$5, through G. Barker, Agent.		35 00
Michigan.—Detroit, Julius Eldred, Esq.		5 00
		<hr/>
<i>Receipts.</i>		\$1 193 79
For the passage of W.G. Morris from Liberia in ship Saluda in 1839,	75 00	
For sales of Camwood received per Saluda in Feb. last	792 00	
For exchange on New York Funds	24 38	891 38
		<hr/>
		\$2,085 17